Enter Othello, *and Attendants.*

Caſ. Tis truely ſo
Deſ. Lets meet him, and receiue him.
Caſ. Loe, where he comes.
Oth. O my faire Warriour.
Deſ. My deare *Othello.*
Oth. It giues me wonder, great as my content,
To ſee you here before me: O my ſoules ioy,
If after euery tempeſt, come ſuch calmeneſſe,
May the winds blow, till they haue wakened death;
And let the labouring Barke clime hilles of ſeas,
Olympus high, and duck againe as low,
As hell's from heauen; If it were now to dye,
T'were now to be moſt happy, for I feare
My ſoule hath her content ſo abſolute,
That not another comfort, like to this
Succeeds in vnknown Fate.
Deſ. The heauens forbid,
But that our loues and comforts ſhould increaſe,
Euen as our dayes doe grow.
Oth. Amen to that, ſweet Powers:
I cannot ſpeake enough of this content,
It ſtops me here, it is too much of ioy:
And this, and this, the greateſt diſcord be, *kiſſe.*
That ere our hearts ſhall make.
Iag. O, you are well tun'd now,
But Ile ſet downe the pegs, that makes this muſique,
As honeſt as I am.
Oth. Come, let vs to the Caſtle:
Newes friends, our wars are done, the *Turks* are drownd:
How dos my old acquaintance of this Iſle?
Honny, you ſhall be well deſir'd in *Cyprus*;
I haue found great loue amongſt them: O my ſweet:
I prattle out of faſhion, and I dote,
In mine owne comforts: I prethee good *Iago*,
Goe to the Bay, and diſimbarke my Coffers;
Bring thou the Maſter to the Citadell:
He is a good one, and his worthineſſe,

Does

Does challenge much reſpect: come *Deſdemona*,
Once more well met at *Cyprus*. *Exeunt.*

Iag. Doe thou meet me preſently at the Harbour: come hither, If thou beeſt valiant, (as they ſay, baſe men being in loue, haue then a Nobility in their natures, more then is native to them,)—liſt me, the Lieutenant to night watches on the Court of Guard: firſt I will tell thee this, *Deſdemona* is directly in loue with him.

Rod. With him? why tis not poſſible.

Iag. Lay thy finger thus, and let thy ſoule be inſtructed: marke me, with what violence ſhe firſt lou'd the Moore, but for bragging, and telling her fantaſticall lies; and will ſhe loue him ſtill for prating? let not the diſcreet heart thinke it. Her eye muſt be fed, and what delight ſhall ſhe haue to looke on the Diuell? When the blood is made dull with the act of ſport, there ſhould be a game to inflame it, and giue ſaciety a freſh appetite. Loueliness in fauour, ſympathy in yeares, manners, and beauties; all which the Moore is defective in: now for want of theſe requir'd conueniences, her delicate tenderneſſe will find it ſelfe abus'd, beginne to heaue the gorge, diſreliſh and abhorre the Moore, very nature will inſtruct her to it, and compell her to ſome ſecond choyce: Now ſir, this granted, as it is moſt pregnant and vnforced poſition, who ſtands ſo eminently in the degree of this fortune, as *Caſsio* does? a knaue very voluble, no farder conſcionable, then in putting on the meere forme of ciuill and humane ſeeming, for the better compaſsing of his ſalt and moſt hidden looſe affection: A ſubtle ſlippery knaue, a finder out of occaſions; that has an eye, can ſtampe and counterfeit aduantages, tho true aduantage neuer preſent it ſelfe. Beſides, the knaue is handſome, yong, and hath all thoſe requiſites in him that folly and green mindes looke after; a peſtilent compleat knaue, and the woman has found him already.

Rod. I cannot beleeue that in her, ſhee's full of moſt bleſt condition.

Iag. Bleſt figs end: the wine ſhe drinkes is made of grapes: if ſhe had been bleſt, ſhe would neuer haue lou'd the Moore. Didſt thou not ſee her paddle with the palme of his hand? did'ſt not marke that?

Rod. Yes, but that was but courteſie.

Iag. Lechery, by this hand: an Index and obſcure prologue to